

our promise is buried in the sand
as if it never existed to begin with
you're far from here, from the place we called home
the space you've left behind is bare
a reminder of time wasted
on a person who i don't even know

now you've left
kicking up dust that clouds my eyes
i tell people that's why i'm crying
i never knew how much easier it is
to leave than be left

i miss swimming in your mind
wading through thoughts like the ocean's current
untangling nets of overlapping ideas
did you see how close we came to the shore?

our tree keeps growing
its branches reach out, striving to wrap around the sun
engulfing its light in a ferocious love, akin to ours
carved into the trunk that once held our bodies
are initials belonging to two people i don't recognize anymore

our spot isn't ours anymore
flowers grow out of cracks in concrete
the ground where our sneakers once trampled them
is now untouched by anyone but the sun
groups of kids sit, blowing dandelion seeds
crafting wishes they'd hoped would last a lifetime
i can only hope their's last longer than ours

my soul is hollowed
shadows creep under my eyes, carefully crafted
by the rivers carved from my eyelids
reaching down in a winding path
dropping from the cliff of my chin
into the hole that was once my heart